

THE BIG BLUE UNION.

JOHN P. CONE. EDITOR.

Marysville, May 10, 1862.

WANTED.

At this office, a good faithful boy from 14 to 16 years of age as an apprentice to the printing business. An apt and industrious boy will receive good inducements.

We understand that a school is to be opened in our city by Mr. R. S. Newell next Monday.

We have received a Washington correspondence too late for this issue. It will appear in our next.

Col. Jennison was relieved from personal parole in St. Louis, and started for Washington May 1st.

The Newbern and Ft. Pulaski prisoners have been taken to Governor's Island, New York.

A TRANSPPOSITION.—Most of people put their heads on pillows, but Uncle Sam reverses the order and puts his Foote on the Pillow.

The Paris Mercury, a secession sheet published at Paris, Monroe county, Mo., has been suppressed by order of the military authorities of that State.

Col. Corcoran was born in Sligo, Ireland, in the year 1822, and is now nearly 40 years old. He was one of the rebels or refugees of 1848.

We have received the second number of the Doniphan County Patriot, published at Troy by E. H. Grant. It is of the right stamp, and we wish it success.

The "bull-whackers" are getting lively. Some thirty wagons, with eight and ten oxen to a wagon, passed through en route for the Gold Region this morning.

The two horses which were stolen in Washington county a short time since, the particulars of which we gave last week, were found in possession of the thieves near Ft. Keane. The horses were returned to their owners, and the thieves—were put where they'll steal horses "never any more."

A REBEL TROPHY.—It is stated that the rebel flag which waved over Fort Pulaski prior to its surrender, is in the possession of Gov. Buckingham, of Connecticut. It was awarded to the Seventh Connecticut for their gallantry in the siege, and they immediately sent it to the governor, to be placed in the state capitol.

A RELIC.—We were shown the other day a small piece of the coat worn by A. S. Johnston, the rebel commander-in-chief, on the fatal battlefield of Shiloh. It was received by Jos. Saunders from a friend in a Nebraska regiment. It is of light cassimere, brown color, and looks perfectly innocent of ever having been disgraced by a rebel's back.

Gov. Harvey of Wisconsin was drowned in the Tennessee river near Savannah, on the night of the 26th ult., by accidentally stepping off the steamboat of which he was aboard. His body was found, four days after, forty miles below Savannah and was properly secured and returned to Wisconsin for interment.

Maj. Gen. C. F. Smith died at Savannah, Tenn., on Friday the 25th ult. He was an honored officer in the regular army before the breaking out of the present war, and had served in Mexico. His conduct at Fort Donelson proved him a bold and true soldier, and by his death the Union cause has lost one of its staunchest defenders.

Nearly all the papers from the Mo. river for the last two or three weeks, have contained accounts of the kidnapping of negroes from the farmers to whom they had hired, by parties coming in the night and disguised and hurrying off the contrabands and returning them to bondage. Such proceedings may do in barbarous, half-civilized countries or communities, but in Free Kansas it will hardly answer. Let a few examples be made of these miscreants and man-stealers and it will soon be understood that kidnapping is not tolerated in Kansas. Let every one who has negroes employed be prepared to give the hounds a warm reception should they venture to steal a single negro to return to slavery.

NEW PHASE OF AN OLD SUBJECT.

We call the attention of our readers to an article and letter published upon our first page from the American (Pa.) Standard. Emanating from a Douglas Democrat, the letter is entitled—or will receive, more consideration among Democrats than if it came from a Republican source.—Let every Democrat then read it; every one that longs for the "flesh pots" of the old Buchanan and Breckinridge dynasty—every one who thinks he can see any benefit accruing to the country by the re-organization of that policy or party with such men as Vallandigham, Toucey, Bright for its leaders—every one who has been wont to call this a partisan or Lincoln's war—read it.

It must have become patent to every one that the rebellion has swallowed up and divided the old Democratic party, and in the same grave which Secessionism is digging for itself will be laid its most prominent leaders—the case, with but very few exceptions in the South; those in that section when treason first raised its head eagerly casting in their lots with the child of their own production. And those in the North, with some few traitorous exceptions, came out and affiliated themselves with the Union or Republican party—the only true Union party—and since then have labored with them, regardless of name, in putting down the rebellion and restoring the laws; and many of those leaders, such as B. F. Butler of Massachusetts and Dickinson of New York, advised the dropping of the party name and organization. And the Republicans ready to concede where there was no principle to be sacrificed, adopted the Union nomenclature—not that there was any imperative necessity on their part for that act, for no one will deny that every Republican is loyal, Union—but that they might combine all the loyal strength of the country, that they might utterly refute the long trumped up charge of sectionalism, and not afford the least excuse to any who wished to serve their country in this, its darkest peril.

And this is the position the loyal occupy to-day. Ask the first soldier you meet who is now serving in his country's cause, if he wants to see the Democratic party re-organized? and he answers you with an emphatic No. And go further into the ranks and put the same question to him who has always been a Democrat, and he answers you—to use the words of a prominent Democrat in writing to his home—"Though I never voted the Republican ticket in my life, but on the contrary have worked against it, I will never labor for the Democratic party again." And we believe this position will be held fast to by the patriotic and loyal masses, who, ever prepared to gird on their old and whole armor, ever vigilant and ready to meet the issues, let them be sprung openly or by traitors in disguise.

But who are engaged in endeavoring to resuscitate the Democratic party? The answer is, Vallandigham, Bright, Toucey, and others of that traitorous dye, as leaders, with a small portion of the old Democratic pro-slavery press. We do not hear the orator, Drake, of Missouri, Forney, of Pennsylvania, Dix and Dickinson, of New York, Sprague, of Rhode Island, the Irish patriots, Meagher and Corcoran, with Butler of Massachusetts, all Democrats, urging such a measure; but on the contrary, we hear their voices and see their efforts unmistakably recorded against it.—Well, then, should every loyal man look about him before changing—his political status, or arraying himself with a combination so unprincipled and traitorous as the one now seeking his support. Touch not the unclean thing!

We have received from the publishers the April, May and June numbers of Arthur's Home Magazine. Each one is filled with choice prose, poetry, engravings, fashion-plates, and other matters calculated to be of special interest to the ladies; and a favorite it is with them too. The table of contents for June shows a good number and variety of subjects treated.—Published at \$2 per year by T. S. Arthur & Co., 323 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

John W. Forney, until recently a veteran in the Democratic ranks, says he "separated from the Democracy when it was evident that that organization had become the mere instrument and slave of slavery."

When satterers meet satan goes to dinner.

THE WAR NEWS.

Records of the triumph of the Union arms come crowding along thick and fast. First in order we give a short summary of the manner in which New Orleans was captured. Forts Philip and Jackson—61 miles below New Orleans—were first reduced, after hard fighting, but with very small loss on our side—5 killed and 10 wounded. The passage of these Forts accomplished, our flotilla were soon up the river staring the Crescent City full in the face. Large amounts of cotton were now destroyed by the rebels, a steamboat burned to prevent its falling into our hands, and the city evacuated of the rebel troops under Gen. Mansfield Lovell. Immediately after, on the 20th ult., a correspondence was opened between Com. Farragut of the fleet, and the mayor of the city Monroe, wherein the city was unconditionally surrendered, and soon taken possession of by our land forces. The fleet then proceeded up the river and captured the rebel arsenal at Baton Rouge, and at last accounts had arrived at Vicksburg on their way to Memphis, which latter place they have doubtless reached and reduced ere this; and when they meet Foote, who is storming away at Fort Pillow, the Mississippi will have been opened its entire length.

—Fort Macon, commanding the most important harbor of North Carolina, after eleven hours bombardment, surrendered to Burnside's forces May 2nd. The loss on our side was 1 killed and 11 wounded.—Loss of the enemy 7 killed and 400 taken prisoners.

—Halleck's division, May 4, were pushing on Corinth, having arrived within two miles of that place, and it is stated that Beauregard was evacuating.

—Gen. Curtis' column was in Fulton County, Arkansas.

—The siege of Yorktown is ended, and the long-expected battle avoided, by the rebels evacuating May 4. Below we give the particulars from the Mo. Democrat of the 6th:

All day yesterday the rebels kept up a hot fire on Gen. Porter's division. No one was hurt.

Our Parrott gun at Fambolt Court House occasionally answered them. All last evening and up to midnight, lively firing was kept up. About that time their fire slackened considerably, and at two o'clock stopped altogether. We fired one or two more batteries at them, but got no answer.

About three o'clock this morning a building at Yorktown was fired, and Prof. Lowe and Heintzleman went up in a balloon. It was their storehouse at Yorktown which was fired at daylight. They reported the forts empty. The rebels occupied Yorktown fired. Of the guns all remaining were by the side of the river. Piles of ammunition, and shells. Eighty guns were which is surrounded by The earth works were all cover one another in every they must have eventually we have got around them.

The guns we dismounted the other killed and wounded fourteen rebels. The fort had been occupied by the First Battalion of New Orleans Artillery, the Eighth and Thirtieth Alabama, the Tenth and Fourteenth Louisiana, and the Forty-fifth Georgia regiments. These troops were ordered to report at Howard's Grove, four miles from Richmond, and left the fort at midnight.

A rear guard was left, who waited for our appearance, and then retired in great haste.

Two deserters who left their regiment in Williamsburg, say the whole rebel army was in a panic.

Prof. Lowe's balloon reconnaissance discovered their rear guard at 9 A. M. to be four miles out.

Gen. McClellan immediately ordered out the artillery and cavalry, and is pushing after them at full speed. All our gun boats came up at 9 o'clock, and landed some marines at Gloucester Point, who raised the U. S. flag amid cheering that could be heard across the river.

The boats all left and are now running up York river, shelling the banks on both sides.

A number of mines had been prepared for our troops, by placing percussion shells under ground in the roadways and entrances to the fort.

No whites were to be found, and only a few negroes—women and children.

The town was squalid and filthy. A few days of warm weather would have bred a pestilence. An abundance of flour and a large quantity of meat, fresh and salted, was left. All their tents were left, but no horses or wagons.

Reports come that the rebels consist of a mob of about 100,000 men ill fed, dirty and disheartened. The road from Yorktown, on which we were encamped, was guarded by Fort Magruder, mounting a

large number of guns, part of which were taken away and spiked.

The rebels have nothing behind on which they can make a stand. The dense woods along the Peninsula enabled them to leave without being seen by the balloon.

The largest guns of the rebels were mostly columbiads, taken from the Norfolk navy yard.

Some of them have been recently mounted. The fortifications, although of the roughest character, were very formidable, being surrounded by deep gorges almost impossible to pass.

LETTER FROM ATCHISON.

ATCHISON, MAY 5, 1862.

FRIEND CONE:—Our municipal election, which for a couple of weeks has been almost the exclusive topic of conversation in our streets, passed off quietly to-day. The renegade candidate for mayor triumphed, but we have elected five out of nine councilmen and it is a tie on the sixth, so there is little doubt but that we will have a two-thirds majority in the council. We have also elected our treasurer, recorder, wharfmaster, and fire-warden.

Mr. Chesebrough, the Union candidate for mayor, was defeated by five votes, and Charley Holbert, for marshal, only one.—Enough illegal votes were polled to elect both our mayor and marshal, and you may not be surprised to hear of the thing being contested. Traitors who left here last Summer, and returned a short time ago, came up to the polls and voted as freely as if they were bona fide residents of the city.

A squad of five soldiers were detailed as a guard to preserve order at the polls in each ward, and no election in Atchison ever passed off so quietly as this. Capt. Allen, our Provost Marshal, ordered all the drinking saloons to be closed at 9 o'clock, and that particular Democratic drink—"rot gut"—was not very freely imbibed, still a few were seen laying out rail fences. Hugh McLeary, a northerner who sympathizes with the South, was expressing his opinion to a soldier, and soon tumbled over down an embankment ten or twelve feet. Talking *cazash* around Capt. Allen's Co. don't pay.

One notorious Ringo was yesterday arrested by Capt. Allen for running off an escaped negro. Renegade Benton locked arms and walked with him to the polls and back.

Business here just now is brisk, and increasing all the while. Since Benton is elected Mayor property has commenced advancing already. It has gone up 25 per cent in the last half hour. The Pacific R. R. will run from here via Marysville, and Benton will have it completed in about three weeks. F. A. R.

Since the Leavenworth announced to its readers that Robinson as a special columns. But we see now in Washington that he is innocent, and that further action has been laid aside, quotes a letter from his attorney in Topeka to the effect that no record of articles of impeachment can be found as being allowed or presented in the House. This we think will be news to most of people about here. They think he should not escape a trial nor punishment, if he merits it. If there is nothing to the matter what was the meaning of the report which was adopted unanimously by the House resolving "That Charles Robinson, Governor of the State of Kansas, be and hereby is impeached for high misdemeanor in office?"

Since the above was put in type we have received the Conservative, which, evidently determined not to be outdone by so faithful and truant correspondents, publishes the letters referred to, under the head of "Our correspondents still at work!"—Though in the capital they still write!"

A CHANGE.—Not many weeks ago the secessionists expelled from Nashville the venerable Judge Catron, of the United States Supreme Court, for persisting so firmly in his loyalty to the National Government. He has now returned to that city to try for treason the individuals who maltreated him.

BAD FOR MONSIEUR BEAUREGARD.—The chances of this alert little Frenchman for making a brilliant figure in history "grown small by degrees and beautifully less." His military fortune is becoming as flat as champagne in an uncorked bottle. It came out with a loud pop when he opened the war at Fort Sumter. It foamed over the neck of the bottle in profuse effervescence at Bull Run. Then Jeff. Davis, from some amiable motive, recorked the Beauregard bottle, and kept it in reserve for a military banquet in the Southwest. The first day at Shiloh it had some life; on the second, it had lost all its sparkle. The capture of New Orleans knocks the bottom from the bottle, and spills its vapid contents. With this great catastrophe in his rear, Beauregard's troops must fall back from Corinth, and his brilliant military prestige slinks away with them.

But where will Monsieur Beauregard go? The chief city of the South, the commercial metropolis of his own State, no longer opens its arms to receive him.—Memphis will presently be too hot to hold him. General Mitchell has settled the question of a retreat to the east to join his forces with those of the arch-rebel in Virginia. Better for aspiring little Pierre Toutant if he had been content with the modest fortune of his ancestors, and had never cast off the humble paternal name. The news of the capture of New Orleans must have fallen on him like a thunder-clap. Not strong enough to fight the well-appointed army under Halleck, with no longer a place to which he can retreat, he is reduced to the most desperate straits.—He is as badly off as the ruined angel who set up a rebellion, and found out to his sorrow, that a rebellion against an overwhelmingly superior power did not turn out well:

"Me miserable! which way shall I fly?
Which way I fly is hell; myself am hell;
And in the lowest deep, a lower deep
Still threatening to devour me opens wide."
If Monsieur Beauregard had watered his horse at the place he spoke of in the address to his soldiers at Shiloh, he would have got into the lowest deep without so many unpleasant gradations. He may not have made precisely that speech; but it was not a very bold flight of fancy which attributed to him so just an appreciation of his need of success in that bloody and terrible battle.—N. Y. World.

A LA FREMONT.—Gen. Hunter, of the Department of the South, has begun to issue free papers to the contrabands, under the terms of the act of Congress. The following is a copy of one of those documents as given by a Port Royal correspondent:

It having been proven to the entire satisfaction of the General commanding the Department of the South, that the bearer, William Jenkins, heretofore held in involuntary servitude, has been directly employed to aid and assist those in rebellion against the United States of America,

Now, be it known to all that, agreeably to the laws, I declare said person free, and forever absolved from all claims to his services. Both he and his wife, and his children, have full rights to go north, south, east or west, as they may decide.

Given under my hand, at the headquarters of the Department of the South, this nineteenth day of April, A. D. 1862.

D. HUNTER,
Maj. General Commanding.

THE COURT OF IMPEACHMENT.—The Senate adjourned as a Senate to meet in June as a court of impeachment. Since that time Root, Bancroft, Denman, Hoffman and Lynd have been given military commissions by Robinson, and probably will not be present, or (if present,) incapacitated to act in that court. Morrow, Stevens and Osborn are now absent from the State. No successor has been elected instead of Seaver, in Deniphan County, and it is said that Cobb, Gunn's successor cannot hold his seat.

It will take a two-thirds vote to impeach any of the accused State officers. Robinson, conscious of guilt, decimates the Senate, and thus renders conviction impossible. This would seem to be the last act in the dark drama played by the State thieves.—Leav. Conservative.

OFFICIAL TOTAL.—The dead of the bloody field of Shiloh have at last been buried and the wounded taken care of. Official reports of the burying parties make our loss in the battle fifteen hundred; that of the enemy three thousand, making a total of forty-five hundred buried. The total of killed, wounded and missing in our army is ten thousand, of which three thousand are prisoners. If the enemy's wounded bear a similar proportion to the dead, their loss cannot be less than fifteen thousand.